

Memorial Service

Responsive Readings Songs and Hymns

BM 675 M7 A3



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Memorial Service

Responsive Readings Songs and Hymns

Arranged for use in the Religious

Services of

Congregation B'nai Jeshurun

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From the Collection of Rabbi Jacob Freedman

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Hymn by the Choir MINISTER

שׁוִיתִי יְיָ לְנֶנְדִי תְמִיד כִי מִימִינִי בֵּל אָמוֹמּ . לְבֵן שְּׁמֵח לִבִּי וְיָנֶל בְּבוֹדִי אַף בְּשָׁרִי ִישְׁכּוֹן לְבָבַמַח . כִּי לֹא תַעֲזוֹב נַפְשִׁי לִשְׁאוֹל לֹא תִתֵּן חֲסִיְדְךְּ לִרְאוֹת שֲחַת. תּוֹדִיעֵנִי אוֹרַח תַיִּים שׁוֹבַע שְׂמָחוֹת אֶת פַּנֶיִךְ. נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךְ נָצַח.

I have set the Lord always before me; surely He is at my right hand. I shall not be moved. Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth; my flesh also dwelleth in safety. For Thou wilt not abandon my soul to the netherworld; neither wilt Thou suffer Thy goodly one to see the pit. Thou makest me to know the path of life. In Thy presence is fullness of joy, in Thy right hand bliss for evermore.

Alternate Reading for Minister and Congregation Psalm XC.

Lord, Thou has been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, Or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

Thou turnest man to contrition; And sayest; 'Return, ye children of men.' For a thousand years in Thy sight Are but as yesterday when it is past, And as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep;

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed in Thine anger, And by Thy wrath are we hurried away.

Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee, Our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in Thy wrath; We bring our years to an end as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten,

Or even by reason of strength fourscore years; Yet is their pride but travail and vanity; For it is speedily gone, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of Thine anger, And Thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto Thee?

So teach us to number our days, That we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Lord; how long? And let it repent Thee concerning Thy servants.

O satisfy us in the morning with Thy mercy; That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein Thou hast afflicted us,

According to the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, And Thy glory upon their children.

And let the graciousness of the Lord our God be upon us;

Establish Thou also upon us the work of our hands:

Yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.

CANTOR

יָלָיו פָּצֵל עוֹבֵר אָדָם לַהָבֶל דְּמָה יָלִיו פָּצֵל עוֹבֵר יִיִּ מָה אָדָם וַתִּדְעִהוּ

בּבּלָּכֶר יָצִיץ וְחָלָף לְעָרֶב יָמוֹלֵל וְיָבֵשׁ תְּשָׁב אָנוֹשׁ עַד דַּבָּא ותֹאָמֶר שׁוּבוּ בְּנִי אָדָם:

Lord, what is man that Thou takest knowledge of him?

Or the son of man, that Thou makest account of him?

Man is like unto a breath;

His days are as a shadow that passeth away.

In the morning he flourisheth, and groweth up; In the evening he is cut down and withereth.

Thou turnest man to contrition;

And sayest: "Return, ye children of men."

Silent Devotion.

Almighty Father,

Thy word of peace reminds us of the supreme hour which calls us to the realm of eternal rest and gathers us to our fathers, to all the unnumbered generations that have gone before us. And thus, we remember before Thee to-day, all the dear and beloved ones that have already reached the goal whither we are tending. In this solemn hour we think of the time when they still walked on earth, and lived among us in love and tenderness bestowing their protection and blessing. We feel their spiritual presence with us now and in loving reverence call them to remembrance.

The following is said in memory of a departed Father.

(Here mention name) יְזְכּוֹר נְשֶׁבְּנוֹ נִשְּׁבֵּנוֹ צִבְּנִר שִׁבְּנוֹ בְּעָבוּר שִׁאַנִי נוֹדְר צְּדָקְה בַּנְרוֹר בַּתְבוֹר שְׁבִּר שְׁבִר שִׁבְּר בְּעָבוּר שָׁבִּר יְנִהְ בִּנְרוֹר הַחַיִּים עם נִשְּׁבֵּר אַבְּרְבָּח יִצְחָק וְנִצְּקֹב שְׂרָה רִבְּקְה רְחֵל וְלֵאָה וְעִם שִׁאָר אַבֵּר אָבְרְבִּח יִצְחָק וְנִאַבְּנוֹ עֲבָוֹ וְנִאֹפֵר אָבֵוֹ:

The following is said in memory of a departed Mother.

יוְפּוּר וְאָלְהִים נְשְּׁפֵּר אָפִי מְנְרָת שְׁבָּר אָפִי מִוֹרָת שְׁבָּר אָפִי מִוֹרָת שְׁבָּר הַחַיִּים נִם נִשְּׁמוֹת שִּבְּר הַחַיִּים נִם נִשְׁמוֹת וּבִּשְׁבִּר וָה הִּהָּא נַפִּשְׁה בִּעְבוּר הַחַיִּים נִם נִשְׁמוֹת וּבִּשְׁבוּר וָה הִּהָּא נַפִּשְׁה צִּרוּרְה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים נִם נִשְׁמוֹת וּבִשְׁבוֹר וָה הִּהָּא נַפִּשְׁה צִּרוּרְה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים נִם נִשְׁמוֹת צִּבְּיֹרְה בִּנְבוּר וְנִאֹמֵר אָפֵּן:

ות שפחסדע of a departed Husband or Wife.

(Here (אִשְׁהִים נִשְּׁבֶּת אִישִׁי הַיְּלְרָר (אִשְׁהִּי הַיְּלְרָה)

mention the name of husband or wife) שְּהַלְּבָּר (פּב"פּ)

(לְעוֹלְמָה (לְעוֹלְמָה בַּעָבוּר שָׁאַנִי נוֹהֵר צְּרָקָה (לְעוֹלְמָה בִּעָבוּר שָׁאַנִי נוֹהֵר צְּרָקָה (בַּעַרָה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרה (בַּעַרָה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרה (בַּעַרָה) בּיִּערה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרַה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרָה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרה (בִּעַרָה) בִּעַרה (בַּעַרָה) בִּעַרָה (בִּעַרָה) בִּעַרָה)

וֹרְצִּמֵר אֹמִי. רבָלטִי רַנִּילִי וֹלִאָּׁט וֹגִם הָּבֹּר אַנִּילִים וֹאַנְלּנִיּנִע הָּבִּּדּן אַנֵּן בּצִּרוִי בַּטִּיִם אַם נִהְּמָת אַבְּרָנִים וֹצְּבְלּים תְּלְרַ

In memory of a departed Brother or Sister.

יִוְפוֹר אָלְהִים נְשְׁבֵּר אָמִן:

(Here אָלְהִים נִשְׁבַר אָמִן:

(פב״פּ) שֶׁבְּלֵּר (שֶׁהְלְכָה) לְעוֹלְמָה (לְעוֹלְמָה) בִּשְׁבַר זָה תְּהָא

נַפְשׁוֹ (נַפְשָׁה) צְרֹּנְרְה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים גם נִשְׁמוֹת אַבְרְהָם

נַפְשׁוֹ (נַפְשָׁה) צְרֹנְרָה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַנִיים גם נִשְׁמוֹת אַבְרְהָם

נִיּשְׁמוֹ עִבְּרָהְם בַּצְרוֹר הַחַנִים נִים נִשְׁמוֹת אַבְרָהְם

נִיְּמְלְנִינִי שֶׁבְּנִ עִּנְיִ וְנִאִּבֵּר וְנִאֹבְי וְנִאָּבְּר וְנִאֹים נִשְׁבְּוֹ וְנִאֹבָר אָמֵן:

In memory of departed Relatives.

In Memory of a Father.

Thy memory, dearly beloved father, this solemn hour fills my soul, revives in me all the holy sentiments of love and tenderness which thou hast lavished so richly on me, when thou didst live on earth. Thy image will live forever in my soul, as my guiding star on the path of virtue; and when my pilgrimage on earth is ended and I shall arrive at the throne of mercy, may I be deemed worthy of thee in the presence of God. May our Merciful

Father reward thee the faithful kindness thou hast ever shown me; may He grant thee eternal peace! Amen.

In Memory of a Mother.

I remember thee in this solemn hour, dearly beloved mother. I remember the days when thou still didst dwell on earth, and thy tender love watched over me like a guardian angel. Thou hast gone from me, but the bond which unites our souls can never be severed; thy image truly lives within my heart. May the merciful Father reward thee the faithful kindness thou hast ever shown me; may He lift up the light of His countenance in mercy upon thee, and grant thee eternal peace! Amen.

In Memory of a Husband.

I remember thee in this solemn hour, thou dearly beloved friend of my youth. I remember the happy days we lived together; I remember the tender affection, the self-denial which filled thy being while we still walked hand in hand the common path of our wedded life, and when thy love and fidelity were my comfort, and thy counsel and aid my support. Though death has summoned thee from my side, thine image still lives in my heart, is still an inspiration to me, and thy spirit continues to live in a higher existence. May God cover thee with the shadow of His grace, and give thee eternal joy in abundance! Amen.

In Memory of a Wife.

Thy memory, dear partner of my life, now fills my soul and revives once more in me the love, the tenderness, the fidelity and self-denial which distinguished thy noble heart and sweetened the days of my life. I will cherish thy memory as long as I live and strive to become worthy of thee. Though death has summoned thee from my side, thine image still lives in my heart, is still an inspiration to me, and thy spirit continues to live in a higher existence. May God cover thee with the shadow of His grace, and give thee eternal joy in abundance! Amen.

In Memory of a Brother, Sister or Relatives.

I remember thee in this solemn hour, my beloved brother-sister-friend; I remember the days when we lived together in one happy family circle, and thy love and friendship were my delight and support. Now thou slumberest in the grave, but thy image has not vanished from me. I think of thee with gratitude and bless thy memory for all the kindness thou has shown unto me. May God bless thee with everlasting joy, may He cover thee with the shadow of His grace, and give thee eternal peace! Amen.

In Memory of a Child.

I remember thee in this solemn hour, my beloved child. I remember the days, when I still delighted in thy bloom, in thy bodily and mental growth, in beautiful hopes for thy future. The inscrutable will of God took thee early from me; He called thee to His abode; yet in my wounded heart the fond remembrance of thee can never be extinguished. But the Almighty is kind and just in all His ways; His holy name be praised forever. His paternal love is my solace, my staff and support, and on it I rest my hope for thy eternal des-

tiny. As a father pitieth his children, may He look with compassion upon thee, and cause thy portion ever to be a delightful one. Amen.

MINISTER

O Lord of compassion and justice! Grant Thy eternal bliss and heavenly peace to those dear departed souls, and may we be permitted to emulate that which was noble and virtuous in their lives and characters. Amen.

CANTOR

וְיָנוּחוּ בִשְׁלוֹם עֵל מִשְּׁבְּבוֹתָם וְנִאַמֵר אָמֵן : בַּצִּרוֹר הַחַיִּים אָת נִשְּׁמְתָם (סְלַח וּמְחַל לַעֲינוֹתָם וְאַשְּׁמְתָם (בַּצֵּל הְרַבְּיִם אָת נִשְּׁמְתָם (סְלַח וּמְחַל לַעֲינוֹתָם וְאַשְׁמְתָם (בַּצֵל הְרַבְּיִם אָת נִשְּׁמְתָם (סְלַח וּמְחַל לַעֲינוֹתָם וְאַשְׁמְתָם (בַּצֵל הְנִשְׁלוֹם עֵל מִשְּׁבְּנוֹתָם וְנִאַמֵר בְּנָשְׁלוֹם עַלְּמִים וּצְּרוֹר בְּיַבְּיִם הָמָצִא מְנוֹתְם וּצְּרוֹר בְּעַבּיוֹם אָת נִשְׁבְּתַם (בְּצִלוֹת בַשְׁלוֹם עֵל מִשְּׁבְּנוֹתָם וְנֹאַמֵר אָמֵן :

CHOIR

And lo! above the dews of night
The vesper star appears.
So faith lights up the mourner's heart,
Whose eyes are dim with tears.

Night falls, but soon the morning light Its glories shall restore, And thus the eyes that sleep in death, Shall awake, to sleep no more.

PRAYER BY MINISTER

Kaddish

בֹּתֹּלָא וְבֹוֹמֵן לַנִיר וֹאִמְרוּ אָמֵן: וֹמִלְּוֹר מֹלְכוּעִים בְּחַיִּכוּן וּבִּוּמִיכוּן וּבְּחַיִּי בְּלַּךְ בִּיִּע יִשְּׂבְאַלְ יִעְּנְּבָּע וְּנִינְּמַךְ שִׁ מְמָה בַבָּא בְּעִלְמָא בִּירבְרָא כֹּרְתִּוֹנְהְּ

מָרֵא שֶׁמָּיָא וְאַרָּעִא י וְאָמֶרוּ אָמֵן.

וְהִילְקח מָבָא לְחַיֵּי עַלְמָא דְּאָתֵּי י וְחִסְדָּא וְרַחֲמֵי מִן לַבְּבּ שְׁמָח חָבָא לְחַיֵּי עַלְמָא דְּאָתֵי י וְחִסְדָּא וְרִּחָבִי מִן לַבְּבּ על יִשְּׂרָאַל וְעַל צִּדִּילִיְא וְעַל בְּל מֵן דְאִרְפְּמֵר מִן וְשִׁירָתָא הְּשִׁבְּחָתָא וְיִנְחָסְרָא דַצִּמִירָן בְּעִלְמָא וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן י וְשִׁירָתָא הְשִׁבְּה וְעַל צִּדִּילַיְא וְעַל בְּל מֵן דְאִרְפְּמֵר מִן וְשִׁירָתָא הְשִּׁבְּר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׁא וְיִתְּחַבָּר וְיִתְרוֹבְיּמֵן י וְמִילְמָא הִּבְּא הְבָּר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשׁא וְיִתְּבָּי עִיְלְמָא וְמִּלְיִם וּלְעָלֵם וּלְעָלָם וּלְעָלְם וְנְעָלְהָא יִיִּבְּא יִיִּבְּבָּר מִן וְהָא שְׁמִה רָבָּא לְחַנִּי עִלְּמָא דְּאָנֵים וּלְּעָלֵם וּלְעָלָם וּלְּעָלָם וְנְתְבָּבוּר וְיִתְבָּבְּר מִן

וֹאָמָרוּ אָמָן: יָהָא שִׁלְבָא רַבָּא מִן שִׁבֵיִא וְחַיִּים עַלִינוּ וְעַל בָּל יִשְּׁרָאָל יְחַיִּים עָלִינוּ וְעַל בָּל יִשְּׁרָאָל

עשה שָלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיוֹ הוּא יַנָעשׁה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל בָּל יִשׂרָצֵל וִאִמָרוּ אָמֵן.

Mourners' Kaddish

(In Roman letters phonetically)

Yisgadal v'yiskadash sh'meh rabbo, b'olmo deevro chiruseh, v'yamlich malchuseh, b'chayechon uvyomechon, uv'chayey d'chol beys yisroel, ba-agolo uvizman koreev v'imru omen.

Y'he sh'meh rabbo m'vorach l'olam ulolmey

olmayo.

Yisborach v'yishtabach v'yispo-ar v'yisromam v'yisnaseh v'yis-hador v'yisaleh v'yis-hallol sh'meh d'kud'sho b'reech hu, l'elo (ul'elo) min col birchoso v'shiroso tushb'choso v'nechomoso, daamiron b'olmo, v'imru omen.

Y'he sh'lomo rabbo min sh'mayo v'chayim

olenu v'al col yisroel, v'imru omen.

Oseh sholom bimromov hu ya-aseh sholom olenu v'al col yisroel, v'imru omen.

Mourners' Kaddish

May His great name be exalted and sanctified throughout the world, which He hath created according to His will. May He establish His kingdom in your life-time and in your days, and in the life-time of the whole house of Israel; speedily, and in a short time; and say ye, Amen.

May His great name be blessed and glorified forever and ever, and may His hallowed name be praised, glorified, exalted, magnified, honored, and most excellently adored; blessed is He, far exceeding all blessings, hymns, praises, and means of consolation existing in the world; and say ye, Amen.

May fullness of peace from heaven, with life, be granted unto us and all Israel; and say ye, Amen.

May He who establishes peace in His high heavens, grant peace unto us and all Israel; and say ye, Amen.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

Psalm 1.

Happy is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the wicked,

Nor stood in the way of sinners, Nor sat in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; And in His law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by streams of water,

That bringeth forth its fruit in its season, And whose leaf doth not wither;

And in whatsoever he doeth he shall prosper.

Not so the wicked;

But they are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,

Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord regardeth the way of the righteous;

But the way of the wicked shall perish.

Psalm XXIII.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul;

He guideth me in straight paths for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil,

For Thou art with me;

Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;

Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Psalm XXV.

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, in Thee have I trusted, let me not be ashamed;

Let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, none that wait for Thee shall be ashamed; They shall be ashamed that deal treacherously without cause.

Show me Thy ways, O Lord; Teach me Thy paths.

Guide me in Thy truth, and teach me; For Thou art the God of my salvation;

For Thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, Thy compassions and Thy mercies;

For they have been from of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions;

According to Thy mercy remember Thou me, For Thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord; Therefore doth He instruct sinners in the way.

He guideth the humble in justice; And He teacheth the humble His way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth Unto such as keep His covenant and His testimonies.

For Thy name's sake, O Lord, Pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord? Him will He instruct in the way that he should choose.

His soul shall abide in prosperity; And his seed shall inherit the land.

The counsel of the Lord is with them that fear Him;

And His covenant, to make them know it.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; For He will bring forth my feet out of the net.

Turn Thee unto me, and be gracious unto me; For I am solitary and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged; O bring Thou me out of my distresses.

See mine affliction and my travail; And forgive all my sins. Consider how many are mine enemies, And the cruel hatred wherewith they hate me.

O keep my soul, and deliver me; Let me not be ashamed, for I have taken refuge in Thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, Because I wait for Thee.

Psalm XXXIII.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous, Praise is comely for the upright.

Give thanks unto the Lord with harp, Sing praises unto Him with the psaltery of ten strings.

Sing unto Him a new song; Play skilfully amid shouts of joy.

For the word of the Lord is upright; And all His work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice; The earth is full of the loving-kindness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made;

And all the host of them by the breath of His mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap;

He layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord; Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of Him.

For He spoke, and it was; He commanded, and it stood.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought;

He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of no effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, The thoughts of His heart to all generations. Happy is the nation whose God is the Lord; The people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven; He beholdeth all the sons of men;

From the place of His habitation He looketh intently

Upon all the inhabitants of the earth; He that fashioneth the hearts of them all, That considereth all their doings.

A king is not saved by the multitude of a host; A mighty man is not delivered by great strength.

A horse is a vain thing for safety; Neither doth it afford escape by its great strength.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is toward them that fear Him,

Toward them that wait for His mercy; To deliver their soul from death, And to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul hath waited for the Lord; He is our help and our shield.

For in Him doth our heart rejoice, Because we have trusted in His holy name.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, According as we have waited for Thee.

Psalm XC.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth,

Or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

Thou turnest man to contrition; And sayest: 'Return, ye children of men.'

For a thousand years in Thy sight Are but as yesterday when it is past, And as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep;

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; In the evening it is cut down and withereth.

For we are consumed in Thine anger, And by Thy wrath are we hurried away.

Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee, Our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in Thy wrath; We bring our years to an end as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten.

Or even by reason of strength fourscore years; Yet is their pride but travail and vanity; For it is speedily gone, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of Thine anger, And Thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto Thee?

So teach us to number our days, That we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Lord; how long? And let it repent Thee concerning Thy servants. O satisfy us in the morning with Thy mercy; That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein Thou hast afflicted us,

According to the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, And Thy glory upon their children.

And let the graciousness of the Lord our God be upon us;

Establish Thou also upon us the work of our hands;

Yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.

Psalm XCII.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, And to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High;

To declare Thy loving-kindness in the morning,

And Thy faithfulness in the night seasons, With an instrument of ten strings and with the psaltery;

With a solemn sound upon the harp.

For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy work;

I will exult in the works of Thy hands.

How great are Thy works, O Lord! Thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not, Neither doth a fool understand this. When the wicked spring up as the grass, And when all the workers of iniquity do flourish;

It is that they may be destroyed forever.

But Thou, O Lord, art on high forevermore. For, lo, Thine enemies, O Lord, For, lo, Thine enemies shall perish; All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn hast Thou exalted like the horn of the wild-ox;

I am anointed with rich oil.

Mine eye also hath gazed on them that lie in wait for me,

Mine ears have heard my desire of the evildoers that rise up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree; He shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Planted in the house of the Lord, They shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; They shall be full of sap and richness;

To declare that the Lord is upright, My Rock, in whom there is no unrighteousness.

Psalm XCIII.

The Lord reigneth; He is clothed in majesty; The Lord is clothed, He hath girded Himself with strength;

Yea, the world is established, that it cannot be

moved.

Thy throne is established of old; Thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord,

The floods have lifted up their voice; The floods lift up their roaring.

Above the voices of many waters, The mighty breakers of the sea, The Lord on high is mighty.

Thy testimonies are very sure, Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, for evermore.

Psalm XCVI.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless His name; Proclaim His salvation from day to day.

Declare His glory among the nations, His marvellous works among all the peoples.

For great is the Lord, and highly to be praised; He is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the peoples are things of nought;

But the Lord made the heavens.

Honour and majesty are before Him; Strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.

Ascribe unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples, Ascribe unto the Lord glory and strength.

Ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto His name;

Bring an offering, and come into His courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; Tremble before Him, all the earth.

Say among the nations: 'The Lord reigneth.'

The world also is established that it cannot be moved;

He will judge the peoples with equity.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice; Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field exult, and all that is therein; Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy;

Before the Lord, for He is come; For he is come to judge the earth;

He will judge the world with righteousness, And the peoples in His faithfulness.

Psalm CIII.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; And all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, And forget not all His benefits; Who forgiveth all thine iniquity; Who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from the pit; Who encompasseth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thine old age with good things; So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteousness, And acts of justice for all that are oppressed.

He made known His ways unto Moses, His doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is full of compassion and gracious, Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always contend; Neither will He keep His anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, Nor requited us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, So great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.

As far as the East is from the West, So far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father hath compassion upon his children,

So hath the Lord compassion upon them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

dren:

As for man, his days are as grass; As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; And the place thereof knoweth it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, And His righteousness unto children's chil-

To such as keep His covenant,
And to those that remember His precepts to do
them.

The Lord hath established His throne in the heavens;

And His kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye angels of His, Ye mighty in strength, that fulfil His word, Hearkening unto the voice of His word. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts; Ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all ye His works, In all places of His dominion; Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm CXI.

I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart,

In the council of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, Sought out of all them that have delight therein.

His work is glory and majesty; And His righteousness endureth forever.

He hath made a memorial for His wonderful works;

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given food unto them that fear Him; He will ever be mindful of His covenant.

He hath declared to His people the power of His works,

In giving them the heritage of the nations.

The works of His hands are truth and justice; All His precepts are sure.

They are established forever and ever, They are done in truth and uprightness.

He hath sent redemption unto His people; He hath commanded His covenant forever; Holy and awful is His name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;

A good understanding have all they that do thereafter;
His praise endureth forever.

Psalm CXXI.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains: From whence shall my help come?

My help cometh from the Lord, Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, He that keepeth Israel Doth neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper; The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, Nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall keep thee from all evil; He shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall guard thy going out and thy coming in,
From this time forth and forever.

Psalm CXLV.

I will extol Thee, my God, O King; And I will bless Thy name forever and ever.

Every day I will bless Thee; And I will praise Thy name forever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised; And His greatness is unsearchable. One generation shall laud Thy works to another,

And shall declare Thy mighty acts.

The glorious splendour of Thy majesty, And Thy wondrous works, will I rehearse.

And men shall speak of the might of Thy tremendous acts;

And I will tell of Thy greatness.

They shall utter the fame of Thy great goodness, And shall sing of Thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all;

And His tender mercies are over all His works.

All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord; And Thy saints shall bless Thee.

They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom, And talk of Thy might;

To make known to the sons of men His mighty acts,

And the glory of the majesty of His kingdom.

Thy kingdom is a kingdom for all ages,

And Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, And raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for Thee, And Thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest Thy hand, And satisfiest every living thing with favor.

The Lord is righteous in all His ways, And gracious in all His works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him,

To all that call upon Him in truth.

He will fulfill the desire of them that fear Him; He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love Him; But all the wicked will He destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; And let all flesh bless His holy name forever and ever.

SONGS AND HYMNS

19999

יְּנְבֵּלְתוֹ: מָתִּים זְחִיְּדִ בְּּנִחְוּדוֹ. נְמְלְחוֹ בִּיחִים זְחִיִּדְ בִּיחִים זִי וְיִשְׁחַבַּח. נִמְּצְא וְאִין צִתְּ מְּרִבּחַקְּרוֹ בְּּנִתְּיוֹ בִּיְּחִים זְחִיִּדְ בִּיְחִיּדוֹ . נִגְּעָם וְנַם אִין סוֹף לְאַחְּרוּנוֹ: אִיּ בְּּעְרוֹן בְּּמִים לְּמִים זְחִיִּד בְּּיִחוּדוֹ. נִגְּעָם וְנַם אִין סוֹף לְאַחִיתוֹ: חִנְּרְ בְּרִיא וְמָבִים אָנִלְתוֹ וְתִּבְּאַרְתוֹ: לֹא בְּעִרוֹ בִּיְשְׁע בְּע עִרְיִדְ נִבִּיאוֹ נִאָּשִׁי סִנְּלְתוֹ וְתִּבְּאַרְתוֹ: לֹא בְּקִבוֹן לְאַלְּכוֹוֹתוֹ: שָּׁבֵּע נִבְּיאִרוֹ וְתִּבְּאַרְתוֹ: לֹא בְּקִבוֹן בְּיִשְׁע בְּע עִיִּרְ בִּיאוֹ נִאָּבִים אָחִלְּחִוֹ בִּיאוֹ וְתִּבְּעִיוֹ וְתִּבְּעוֹן וְתִּבְּעוֹוֹ בִּיְשְׁע בְּע עִיִּרְ בִּיאוֹ נָאָשִׁי סִנְּלְתוֹ וְתִּבְּעוֹן וְתִּיְבְּעוֹן בְּעִּעְוֹן בְּעִּעְוֹ בְּעִּעְרִוֹ וְתִּבְּעוֹן וְתִּיִּ בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִּיְתוֹן בִּיְעִוֹן בְּעִּעוֹן בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִיִּעוֹן בְּעִיִּים לְּוֹלִיוֹן בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִיִּעוֹ בְּעִוֹין בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִיוֹן בְּיִישְׁתוֹן: בִּיְשְׁבְעוֹן בְּיִבְּיִם בְּוֹנִיוֹן בְּעִייִם בְּנִיוֹן בְּעִייִם בְּוֹבְּעוֹים בְּוֹיִבְּתוֹ בְּיִבְיִים בְּעִּיִוֹן בְּיִישְׁתוֹן: עִוֹיְם בְּעִייִּם בְּנִייִּבְּתוֹן בְּיִייִם בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִייִם בְּעִיוֹן בְּעִיִים בְּעִּוֹיִבְ בִּיִייִי בְּבִּיּעוֹ בְּעִייִּן בְּעִייִים בְּעִּיִּבְּעוֹים בְּיִיוֹיִם בְּעוֹיִי בְּיִבְּיִי בְּיִבְּיִי בְּבְּעִייִּים בְּעִיִּיִּם בְּעִּיִּבְּיוֹ בְּיִיִּים בְּעִּיִּבְּעוֹן בְּיִבְיּתוֹ בְּיִבְּיִים בְּעִּבְּיִבְּיִי בְּיִייִי בְּיִייִי בְּיִּבְייִי בְּיִבְּיִים בְּבִייִּים בְּיוֹבְיוֹ בְּיִבְּים בְּיוֹבְיוֹ בִּיבְּיבְיוֹ בְּיבְּיִים בְּיוֹבְיים בְּבִייִּבְּי בִּיבְּיבְיוֹ בִּיוֹי בְּיִבְיוֹי בְּיִבְיבְייוֹ בְּיבְּיבְייוֹ בְּיִבְּיים בְּיוֹבְיוֹבְיוֹי בְּיבְּבְיים בְּיבְּיוֹם בְּיוֹבְיוֹי בְּיבְּבְיים בְּבְּבְיוֹים בְּיוֹבְיוֹי בְּיוֹבְיוֹ בְּיִבְיוֹים בְּיוֹבְיוֹ בְיוֹבְיוֹ בְיוֹבְיוֹ בְּיִבְיוֹ בְיוֹבְיוֹי בְיוֹבְיוֹי בְיוֹבְיים בְיוֹבְיוֹי בְיוֹבְיוֹ בְּיוֹבְיוֹי בְיוֹב

YIGDAL

1. Extolled and praised be the living God: He exists, but His existence is not bounded by time.

2. He is one, but His unity is unparalleled: He is incomprehensible, and His unity is endless.

3. He has no material form, He is incorporeal, and His holiness is not comparable to aught.

4. He existed prior to every creation: He is the first, but without any period of commencement.

5. Behold! He is Lord of the universe; and all creation manifests His omnipotence and dominion.

6. The inspiration of His prophecy did

He bestow on men of His peculiar and glorious people. 7. Never arose a prophet in Israel who, like Moses, beheld the glorious similitude of God. 8. The law of truth hath God given to His people, by means of His prophet Moses, "the faithful of his house." 9. God will never alter His law, nor ever change it for any other. 10. He perceives and knows our most hidden secrets; and foresees the end of all things at their very beginning. 11. He rewards the pious man according to his work; and recompenses evil to the wicked according to his misdeeds. 12. At the end of days He will send our Messiah, to redeem those who await with hope His final salvation. 13. God, in His great mercy, will resuscitate the dead; praised be His glorious name for evermore.

Come Thou, Almighty King!

Come Thou, Almighty King!
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise.
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

Come, Thou all-gracious Lord!
By heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy children bless,
Give Thy good word success;
Make Thine own holiness
On us descend!
Never from us depart;
Rule Thou in every heart
Hence evermore!

Thy sovereign majesty May we in glory see, And to eternity, Love and adore.

God is in His Holy Temple.

God is in His holy temple,
Earthly thoughts be silent now,
While with reverence we assemble,
And before His presence bow;
He is with us, now and ever,
When we call upon His name,
Aiding every good endeavor,
Guiding every upward aim.

God is in His holy temple,
In the pure and holy mind,
In the reverent heart and simple,
In the soul from sense refined.
Banish then each base emotion,
Lift us up, O Lord, to Thee,
Let our souls in pure devotion,
Temples for Thy worship be.

We Meet Again in Gladness.

(School Song)

We meet again in gladness,
And thankful voices raise,
To God our heavenly Father,
We tune our grateful praise.
His own kind hand has kept us,
Through all the changing year,
His love it is that brings us
Again to study here.

We thank Him for the knowledge To us imparted here, For precept and example
Laid to our hearts so near.
For parents dear and loving,
Our joy and our delight,
And for our faithful teachers,

Who make our pathway bright.
We thank Him for our country,
The land our fathers trod,
For liberty of conscience,
And right to worship God.
O Lord, our heavenly father,
Accept the praise we bring,
And tune our hearts and voices
Thy glorious name to sing.

Thanksgiving and Praises.

(Purim Song.)

Sing aloud, sing aloud, Thanksgiving and Praises, Thanksgiving and Praises, and Praises, God humbles the proud, God humbles the proud, And the lowly He raises, and the lowly He raises, He raises.

Sing aloud, sing aloud, O sing, sing aloud!

He calmeth the storm, allayeth our fears, He heareth our prayers, and drieth our tears, Where is Haman the wicked, where are the thousands of foes,

Who brought over Judah the saddest of woes?

Sing aloud, sing aloud, Thanksgiving and Praises, Thanksgiving and Praises, and Praises, God humbles the proud, God humbles the proud, And the lowly He raises, and the lowly He raises, He raises.

Sing aloud, sing aloud, O sing, sing aloud!

Praise the Lord!

(For Passover)

Praise the Lord! One accord,
Sound throughout creation.
Laud and sing, honor bring,
Him without cessation,
And His fame loud proclaim
Ev'ry land and nation.

Father, we pray to Thee,
Let Thy grace be o'er us.
Let Thy light in our might
Show the paths before us.
Ours Thy love from above,
And Thy grace which bore us.

Rock of Ages.

(Chanukah Song)

אָז אָנְמוּר, בְּשִׁיר מִוְמוּר, חַנְבַּת חַמִּבְּחַ. יִשָּׁם תּוֹדָה נְזִבּּחַ . לְאֵת תְּכִיוּ מַמְבַּחַ, מִצְּר הַמְנַבּּחַ . מַ עִּוֹז, צוּר וְשׁוּעְיִּזִּי, לְדְּ נְאָה לְּצֵבְּחַ.

וֹאוֹנֵב שְׁכֵּי בְּּנִייִה. רב בְּנִיוּ וֹלֵנְיָנְיוּ, עַל הְעֵץ הְּלִיתָּה לֹּפְּ לְפַח וּלְכּוֹלִשׁ וְגִּאֲנְתוּ נִשְּׁבְּתָח. רֹאִשׁ יְכִינִי נִשְׁאתָּ, בְּ ן נְנִים נְקְבָּצוּ עָלֵי, אֲזֵי בִּימֵי חַשְּׁמַנִּים. וּפְּרְצוּ הוֹמוֹת מִנְדְלַי, וִמִּמְּאוּ בְּל־הַשְּׁטְנִים. וּמִנּ תַר קַנְקַנִּים, נַּעֲשָּׂה נֵם לַשׁוֹשַׁנִּים. בְּנֵי בִינָה, יְמֵי שְׁמוֹנָה קְבְעוּ וִשִיר וּרְנְנִים:

Rock of Ages.

Rock of Ages, let our song
Praise Thy saving power;
Thou, amidst the raging foes,
Wast our shelt'ring tower.
Furious they assailed us,
But Thine arm availed us.
And Thy word

Broke their sword
When our strength failed us.

Kindling new the holy lamps,
Priests approved in suffering,
Purified the nation's shrine,
Brought to God their offering.
And His courts surrounding
Hear, in joy abounding,
Happy throngs,
Singing songs
With a mighty sounding.

Children of the martyr-race,
Whether free or fettered,
Wake the echoes of the songs
Where ye may be scattered.
Yours the message cheering,
That the time is nearing
Which shall see
All men free,
Tyrants disappearing.

קרוישָׁה.

קרוש קרוש קרוש יו אָבְאוֹת פְלֹא Cong. and Reader.

בְל דָאָרֶין בְּבוֹדוֹ :

: יוֹבְיּקוֹמוֹם Cong. and Reader.

יִבְלוֹךְ יִי לְעוֹלְם אֵלוֹזִוּךְ צִיּוֹו לְרוֹ, Cong. and Reader.

הַלליָה:

Cong. and Reader. "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts! the whole earth is full of His glory."

Cong. and Reader. "Blessed is the glory of the Lord from the place of His residence."

Cong. and Reader. "The Lord shall reign forever; thy God, O Zion! unto all generations. Hallelujah."

אין באלהינו

EN KELOHENU

There is none like our God; there is none like our Lord; there is none like our King; there is none like our Savior. Who is like our God? Who is like our Lord? Who is like our King? Who is like our Savior? We will give thanks unto our God; we will give thanks unto our Lord; we will

give thanks unto our King; we will give thanks unto our Savior. Blessed be our God; blessed be our Lord; blessed be our King; blessed be our Savior. Thou are our God! Thou art our Lord! Thou art our King! Thou art our Savior!

אדון עולם:

אַרון עוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר בְּלַךְּ. בְּמָרֶם בְּל־יִצִיר נִבְרָא: אַזי מִלֶּךְ שְׁמוֹ נִקְרָא: לִעַת נַעַשָּה בְחֶפְצוֹ כֹּל . וְאַחַרִי בִּבְלוֹת הַבֹּל. לְבַרוֹ וִמְלוֹךְ נוֹרָא: י הוא היה הוא הלה. וָהוּא וִהְיָה בְּתִפְאָרָה: לְהַבְּשִׁיל לוֹ לְהַחְבִּירָה: ּ וְמִין שֵׁנִי הַוֹּמִן וְלוֹ הְעוֹ וְהַפִּשְׁרָה: בְּרִי רָאשִׁית בְּלִי תַבְּלִית . וְצוּר חָבָלִי בְּעֶת צְּרָה: וְהַיֹּא אָלִי וְחֵי נִאַלִי. וְהוּא נִפִּי וּמְנוֹם לִי. מְנָת כּוֹסִי בְּיוֹם אָקְרָא: בְּנָדוֹ צַפְּקִיד רוּחִי. בָּעָת אִישֵׁן וְאָעִירָה: יִי לִי וַלֹא אִירָא: וִעם־רוּחִי וְּוִיְתִיּי.

ADON OLOM

Lord of the universe, who reigned before anything formed was created. At the time that all was finished according to his pleasure, then was His name proclaimed as King. And after all things shall have ceased to exist, He alone will reign tremendous. For He ever was, is now, and will eternally exist in glory. And He is one, nor is there a second to be compared or associated with Him. Without beginning and without end, to Him alone appertain power and dominion. He is my God and my living Redeemer, and the Rock of my portion in the day of distress. He also is my standard and my refuge; the portion of my cup when I call. Into His hands do

I commit my spirit when I sleep and when I awake. And with my spirit, my body also: the Lord is with me, I will not fear.

הַתָּ קְנָה מאת נפתלי הערץ אימבער

ר בְּלרעוֹד מִי הַיְּרִהַן בְּגָאוֹן מְלֹא גְרוֹתְיוֹ יִזְלֹוּ וֹלְיֵם בָּגָרָת בְּשְׁאוֹן בִּקוֹל הָמוּלְה וִפֹּלוּ :

עוד לא אברח...

הְּלְעוֹד שְׁמָח אַלִּי דְרָכֵים שַעַר יָבַּת שְׁאִיָּה ; וֹבִין חָרָבוֹת יִרוּשְׁלַיִם עוֹד בַּת צִיוֹן בּוֹכִיְהָ:

עוד לא אבדה... בָּל-עוֹד דְּמָעוֹת מְהוֹרוֹת מֵעִין בַּת עַמִּי נוֹזְלוֹת ;

וְלָבְבּוֹת לְצִיּוֹן בְּרֹאשׁ אַשְׁמוֹרוֹת נְיֹר תְּקוֹם בַּחֲצִי הַלֵּילוֹת;

עוד לא אבדה... בָּל-עוֹד נִמְפִּי דָם בְּעוֹרָקִינוּ רָצוֹא וָשׁוֹב יִזּלּוּ וַעָלֵי קבְרוֹת אֲבוֹתִינוּ

לוב אַלְלוֹ סֹלְ יִפְּ וֹאָנִי, לּוֹבְוּ וּוֹז צְּבּוּנְזְּהַּ א בְּלרעוֹר בַּלִּבְר פְּנִימְה נָפָשׁ יְהוּדִי הוֹמִיְה וּלְפַאֲמִי מִוְרָח לְקִרימְה עַין לְצִיּוֹן צוֹפִיָּה:

עור לא אָבְרָה תַנְתנּי לַשׁיִב לָאָרִץ אֲבוֹתֵנּי לַשׁיִב לָאָרָץ אֲבוֹתֵנּי לַשִׁיב לָאָרָץ אֲבוֹתֵנּיּ

ַּנְרָבָרוֹת ְמִבְּנִי עֲמֵנוּ יַזְלּיּ כָנִּשֶׁם נְדָבוֹת בָּלרעוֹד דְּמָעוֹת מֵעִינִינוּ

יוד הוֹלְכִים עַל קבְרֵי אֲבוֹת: עוד אּברה...

> בְּלרעוֹד חוֹמַת מַחֲמַהִּינוּ לְעִיגִינוּ מוֹבְּעַת, וָעַל חָרָבִּו מִקְּדְּשִׁנוּ עַיִּוּ צַּחת עוֹד דּוֹמָעַת:

עוד לא אבדה...

א אבדה...

דַּם אַחֲׁרִית הִקְּנְיִנוּ וּ ... אָבִּי רַק אִם אַחֲרוּו הַיְּחוּרִי אָת קוֹל אַחַר חוֹזִינוּ : מְלְינוּ אַחַי בְּאַרְצוֹת נוּדִי מ ה בְּלרעוֹד רָגָשׁ צַּהְבַת הַלְּאֹם בְּלִב הַיְּהוּדִי פּוֹצִם עוֹד נוּכַל קווֹת גַּם הַיוֹם בִּי וְרַהָּמֵנוּ אֵל זוֹצֵם;

עוד לא אברה...

עוד לא אכרה...

OUR HOPE

Translated by Rebecca A. Altman.

I.

While yet the olden fires burn
Within each loyal Hebrew breast,
And toward the East our eyes turn,
With Zion still our only quest—

CHORUS.

Lost is not our hope of yore,
Our olden hope and blest:
To return to our land once more,
Where our sires rest!

II.

While yet with tears our eyes fill
When longing for our land,
And thousands of our people still
By their fathers' graves will stand.

III.

While yet the Holy City's gate Before our kin will rise, And for the Temple desolate The tears will dim our eyes.

IV.

While yet the Jordan in his pride His banks will overleap, And in the ocean's swelling tide Will drown his murmur deep. V.

While yet upon the lonely road
Will reign a terror deep,
And before Jerusalem's waste abode
Will Zion's daughters weep.

VI.

While yet the tears in streams will flow Pure from my nation's eyes, And, weeping for her land laid low, At midnight she will rise.

VII.

While yet the life-blood in our veins
Will course in rapid streams,
And upon the graves, in Judah's plains
The dewy drops will gleam.

VIII.

While yet the love of land and flag
Will stir the Hebrew's breast,
Hoping we will never lag
And God will grant us rest!

America.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of Liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the pilgrim's pride!
From ev'ry mountain side
Let Freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills:

My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

The Star-Spangled Banner.

O say, can you see by the dawn's early light, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,

What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last

gleaming,

O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?

And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,

Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.

O say, does the star-spangled banner yet wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen, through the mists of the deep,

What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep,

Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,

As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses? Now it catches the gleam, of the morning's first beam.

In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-spangled banner, O long may it wave,

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

And where is the band who so vauntingly swore, That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion, A home and a country they'd leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution;

No refuge could save the hireling and slave From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave, And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Oh! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand Between their lov'd home and the war's desolation;

Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land

Praise the Power that hath made and preserv'd us a nation.

Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our motto, "In God is our trust."

And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!







